

The
**Rocky Mountain
LEADER**



October, 1931

PUBLISHED AT
THE MONTANA STATE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AND THE BLIND
BOULDER, MONTANA

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The ROCKY MOUNTAIN LEADER

Published by the Montana State School for the Deaf and the Blind

Volume XXXI

BOULDER, MONTANA, October 1931

Number 1

A Fair Trail But No Favor

MANY of the earlier schools for the deaf in the United States were named "asylums" and the pupils were called "deaf-mutes" or the "deaf and dumb." Deafness was regarded as a defect and the deaf were said to belong to the defective class. The deaf resented being called defectives. It was bad enough, they thought, to endure the hardships of deafness, but to be classed with idiots and the insane was to have insult heaped upon misfortune.

In time the public became better informed about the deaf and the language applied to them grew less objectionable. "Asylums" became "institutions" and later "institutions" became "schools." The word "Dummy" is not heard so often and the word "dumb" is less and less associated with deafness. No longer is deafness spoken of as a defect, but rather as a handicap; the deaf have been transferred from the defective class to the class of the handicapped.

Some of our pupils dislike the idea of belonging to the handicapped group. No friend of the deaf would wittingly speak to them in terms that

would hurt their feelings or that would prevent them from appearing to the best advantage in the eyes of the hearing world. Whether the word handicapped is wholly appropriate or not, all will agree that deafness is a great inconvenience to the young man who is hunting a job or to the young woman who is seeking a position.

We might continue refining our vocabulary until the very suggestion of deafness would be an implied compliment. But "soft words butter no parsnips." We are not here to pay compliments, but to teach our pupils to become law-abiding, self-supporting citizens. We should compliment, encourage, admonish or rebuke as occasion may demand. The deaf should know as fully as possible what to expect after leaving school. This they should learn from their friends, and no amount of sympathy should deter us from our full duty in this respect.

The average employer has an idea that deafness is an insuperable barrier and that he has no place that a deaf person can fill. Our trustees are trying to show the employer that he is mistaken. They tell him that deafness

is an inconvenience, but that a deaf person can overcome this inconvenience by superior service. These trustees insist that the deaf shall have an opportunity to demonstrate their worth.

The prospective employer needs education in regard to the capabilities of the deaf. Our trustees are doing what they can as teachers. They can do a little, but in the end success depends upon the deaf themselves. There are about one thousand hearing persons to one deaf person. The

deaf cannot expect all of these to adjust themselves to meet the desires of one person who cannot hear. The deaf must learn the ways of the hearing world and adjust themselves accordingly. Once established in a place, once having demonstrated his worth, the deaf man can have considerable influence; but starting out in life, he can expect no favors.

All he can ask is a fair trial.

—Harris Taylor, in the Lexington Leader.

Trade Schools for the Deaf Need Up-To-Date Teaching

Do the deaf follow the trades in after life they learned in the vocational schools connected with institutions for the deaf? Some do and some do not. Printing is one trade that most stick to as compositors or press-room hands. The reason is simple. There is little difference in a good school printing office and the layout in an outside office.

In other trades, where out of date shops are operated in schools for the deaf—shoe-making and carpentry, for example—the deaf mute is stumped when he is confronted by a modern plant when he applies for a job. So, finding that being a “shoe-maker” or a “carpenter” is altogether different in the work-a-day world he drifts into something else.

Most trades specialize. That is, one man does just one part of a job and passes it on to another man who does another part. Most of the work is done by machine. In a box factory one man planes the boards, another cuts them, still another nails or glues them, and so on. The planer may

not be capable of doing the sawing or nailing. The same “team work” holds good in nearly every trade since the advent of the “machine age.”

To really teach a boy a trade that will be useful to him, it is necessary that trade schools for the deaf should use up-to-date methods as much as possible. Where the outlay would be too great for machinery, the trade instructor should furnish books and give talks on the trade he teaches.

No boy should be kept at a trade he dislikes in a school shop. A deaf mute with a poor command of English is a misfit in a printing office—at least in type setting. He may do well at press work.

Carelessness in the handling of tools in any trade will condemn a worker in any shop. So the first thing a boy should learn is to treat his tools right. There is a story of a man who applied for a job in a shop that really didn't need him. But the boss noticed that he picked up a tool off the floor and placed it where it would not be damaged. He at once recognized a

careful workman and took him on.

There is also the story of a deaf-mute "tourist" printer who in the old days wandered into a composing room. The boss had no place for him. This deaf mute saw a proof sheet blown off a case and picked it up, glancing at it he noticed an error. The boss came over as the deaf mute drew out a stubby pencil and marked the correction. "Can you read proof?" asked the boss. "Yes." "Then take off your coat and get busy."

The above two stories just to impress a fact often overlooked in trade schools. The floor is no place for tools of my sort from "pi" in a printing office or a last in a shoe shop. There is a proper place for them and they should always be found there.

The rule of having a "place for everything, and everything in its place," will be a trouble, and even life-saver at times. There was an auto smash-up the other day. A girl was pinned under the auto. A garage man came along. There were no tools at hand to lift the auto, but he was able to dispatch a by-stander to his garage for a jack and tell him exactly where to find it in a numbered bin. There was no hunting around in the garage for the jack. The messenger was able to locate it at once and return without delay.

In a well regulated bank everything must be in order every evening before the staff goes home. Every cent paid out and taken in is accounted for. The same rule should apply to a trade school. Everything should be in order at closing time. This saves time when work starts up again.

Who are the best trade school teachers in an institution for the deaf? Experience has shown that a well-educated deaf mute is the most ca-

pable. He has had experience in learning his trade which the pupils must go through. He can give instruction quickly. He foresees the difficulties in the path of his pupils and without losing any of his authority can make himself a comrade or "big brother" of the pupils. If there were more of this sort of trade teachers there would be less failures in after life.—The Catholic Deaf-Mute.

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Airplane Mechanics—A Trade for the Deaf

Through the courtesy of O. E. "Red" Mosier, President of the Pikes Air Commerce, Inc., a group of our boys are now receiving regular instruction in airplane mechanics at the shops of the company. The work this year is largely in the nature of an experiment, but if successful will be continued as a regular part of our course in trade instruction* next year. Our boys are very enthusiastic over this work, and, so far as we can see, there is no valid reason why the deaf cannot make a success of this remunerative trade.

In the principal airports where mechanics are employed to keep airplanes in first-class flying shape, the average mechanic is imbued with the spirit of flying and it is rather difficult to keep a supply of competent men. As the deaf, under the rules of the Department of Commerce, are prohibited from obtaining a flyer's license, the officials of airports are urging competent young deaf men to take up airplane mechanics. Factories where motors for airplanes and other airplane equipment are made offer free instruction to young men who wish to finish out their courses in this branch.

—The Colorado Index.

Department for the Blind

MISS CORDER'S CLASS

OUR READING APPRECIATION PERIOD

In making our school schedule at the opening of the term, it was decided to set aside one hour every school day as a period of reading appreciation. We used to have a period of this sort several years ago, but for the last five or six years it has been done away with. During this period, our new teacher, Miss Corder, first reads the daily news, and then some good novel.

The book we are reading now is, "Now It Can Be Told," a war story, the author of which is Sir Philip Gibbs. We all enjoy this period immensely, and the book we are reading now is surely full of excitement.

Everett Cummings.

OUR NEW SUBJECT

A very interesting subject that is being taken by the four High School pupils this year is "General Science." It is studied by the two Juniors and the four Freshmen, which include all of the High School pupils of the Blind Department. This is a study of many things such as: the earth, the air, planets, etc.

In class we are discussing the different methods used in measuring the height of mountains and trees, and our teacher told us of a method used by the Phillipine Islanders. Anyone wishing to know the height of a certain tree starts walking forward from the bottom of the tree, stooping over so he is able to look back at the tree from between his legs. When he reaches a spot where the top of the tree can be seen by looking in this way, this is the spot on which the top of the tree would fall if the tree were cut down.

We also learn a variety of other things such as working under water, and the many uses of compressed air. It is a very interesting subject and when we finish it we will probably know many things about nature which will be good to know after we finish school.—Nels Elmosé.

MY FAREWELL PARTY

My sister, who is working about five miles from home, invited me over to spend the week-end with her. Early Friday morning I left home with my younger sister, who attends a near-by school. From the school I walked to the place where my sister worked. We spent the day visiting, and in the afternoon my sister baked a cake which I thought we were going to have for supper. However at supper time the cake was not on the table. After

supper I helped my sister wipe the dishes and I noticed the plate which the cake had been on, was among the dishes. I was quite certain that we were going to go some place that night.

Sure enough, after the dishes were washed, my sister and the daughter of the house began to wash and dress up. I, who had long ago caught on to the idea that something was up, asked my sister where we were going, but of course she would not tell me. Then I was taken out to the truck that was waiting for us, and away we went. I was very much surprised to find that they were taking me home, instead of going to a friend's house, where I thought at first we were to go.

Arriving at home I saw a few cars and later the house was full of both young and old folk. The young people started to play games outside, but as it was quite cold they returned to the house and began dancing. The music was furnished by one of the boys who played an accordion.

Lunch was served at midnight, and some of the older folks went home, but the young people stayed and danced until a late hour at which they departed, saying they had had a very good time at my surprise party.

Alma Jensen.

A FISHING TRIP

One Saturday evening we planned a fishing trip on the following day with my uncle and aunt. A man whom my father was acquainted with said that we could use his motor boat whenever we wished to go fishing. On Sunday morning we loaded the things which we were to take on the boat.

By noon we were about seven miles out in the lake and my father and uncle decided to get out their hooks and lines. After sailing around an island, my uncle caught a fish which was quite large. We began to feel hungry so we went ashore and had dinner.

When we thought we had eaten enough my father decided to go out a little way off the island and see if he could catch some fish before going home. He came back with no fish, so some of us went swimming for a while.

As evening was approaching we decided it was time to start home. We arrived home about nine o'clock and everyone declared that it was a fine trip with the exception of catching only one fish.—Kenneth Ricketts.

A TRIP TO COPPER CLIFF

On the morning of the Fourth of July we

decided to take a trip to Copper Cliff. We loaded the car with grub and began our journey. We only had eight miles of real road. We had to follow a cow trail the rest of the way on foot. The biggest job was to carry the grub up to the cliff. When we arrived there it was time to eat. We met an old miner up there who joined us and helped us eat our food. He said that it was the squarest meal that he had eaten in fifteen years. We traveled around in the mines for about two hours. Then we decided it was time to carry the stuff down to the car. We arrived home as happy as if we had just come from a trip to heaven.—Marshall Brondum.

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE

In the summer I always run around with a group of six boys. When we go swimming we go in an old Ford, which was new about George Washington's time. At our swimming hole along the lake shore there is a bank about ten or twelve feet in height.

One day while getting ready for a swim, we heard a rattle, and looking around we saw the old Ford just heading for the bank. We thought it was surely going to wreck itself going off. There is a strip of sand about fifteen feet wide below the bank. The Ford hit the bank, went over on the sand, and was in the water before we could reach the spot. The car went out into the water and stopped when the water hit the running boards. We went out, and when we reached there it was settling fast. One of the boys cranked it and it started, but we couldn't back it out. The boy who always drives it got in and said he would try to go forward and turn around. We pushed all we could and the Ford was driven to the shore.

Up the shore about a hundred yards, there was a low place in the bank where any car could pull out, but the Ford couldn't make it. We were in despair, because we thought we would have to walk home. About that time a friend of ours who drives a big Reo truck, came along. We hooked the chains to his wheels on the front of both cars, and he backed up and pulled the Ford with him. He left then, and we started the old car again.

We knew we didn't have time to swim so we got ready for the homeward journey. After starting it up we went up the hill to the road. We were almost on the road and were praising our good luck when "Pop!" One of the tires blew out. We had to take it off, and due to the lack of tire patching, we had to go home on the rim.—David Mainwaring.

I have a swing at home. One day I was swinging and it broke. I climbed up the pole and tied a knot in the rope. Then I started swinging again and it was just fine.

Mike Maloney.

I made some doll clothes for my doll. I made some dresses, a pair of bloomers, a skirt, a cap, and some stockings. She is all dressed up now.—Gertrude Fleming.

I went to Elkhorn Springs this summer. I had a good time. We ate dinner and supper there. There were three cars of us. We got home about ten o'clock that night.

Doris Fleming.

I went riding last summer. It was very nice. I have five pets. They are four cats and a dog. Sometimes they fight. I like them when they are good, but when they fight they are not so nice.—Margie Howard.

I have a little puppy. One day I took him out in the grass and played with him. My dog is a German Police.—Wayne Bassett.

I had a good time this summer. My brother John came home. He went to school in Idaho. I was surely glad to see him. He has been going to school about four years.—Mary Snow.



MISS BUTLER'S CLASS

This is my first year at school. We play in the swing.—Agnes Jensen.

I like school. I like the girls and boys.

Leila Jensen

I went to the fair. I heard the band playing. I saw some little boys and girls swimming. We went to see the fireworks.—Jimmy Johnson.

I went on a picnic last August. We went out to a farm with some friends. We spent the whole day there. We had all kinds of things to eat. I had a good time.

My sister came to see me yesterday. I was very glad to see her. We went out and ate. We took some pictures. She took me down town and treated me.—Elsie Matkovic.

Junior and I went out after the eggs. We had to look behind the shoot and in the chicken house.

We went horseback riding.

I went to the community meeting. I had a good time.—Harlene Totten.

I cleaned the yard last summer. Ernie and I played cowboy. We played on the trestle. My uncle took us for a ride.—Buddy Kopach.

I went to a carnival and fair with my mother. We saw some snakes. We saw lots of animals. I rode on the merry-go-round, whip, merry-mixer and the crack-the-whip. We saw the fireworks.—Homer Wells.

When I went home last spring I did not know whether I would go to Bitter Root or to

(Continued on Page 10.)

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THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN LEADER
Boulder, Montana

Howard Griffin Editor
W. E. Taylor Associate Editor
E. V. Kemp Printing Instructor

OCTOBER, 1931

School opened September tenth for its thirty-eighth session.

A few changes in the staff took place at the close of the school year in June due to the resignations of Mrs. W. E. Taylor, Mrs. Fred Stump and Miss Edna Spencer of the Deaf Department, and Miss Belle Harrison, teacher in charge of the Blind Department.

To fill these vacancies, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Watts of Spokane, Washington, and Mrs. Margie McCarthy, of Devil's Lake, North Dakota have come to us to fill the vacancies in the Deaf Department. Miss Georgia Cutshaw of Bedford, Kentucky, a graduate of last year's training class of the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, came to us also as an additional teacher in the department for the deaf.

Miss Aetna Corder, of Kansas City was chosen to fill the vacancy in the Blind Department.

All of these persons have had special Training for the positions to which they have been assigned.

Mrs. Alene Williamson, matron of the Deaf Department resigned during the summer to accept a similar position elsewhere. Her place has been filled by Mrs. Lola Moore of Kansas City, Missouri.

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We believe every parent will want to keep in as close touch as possible with his child while he is in school. The best way to do that is to subscribe for the ROCKY MOUNTAIN LEADER. It is only fifty cents a school year and it will contribute many times the value of its cost to the pleasure of each family. Each issue will be like a long newsy letter from the child away from home and will bring news of what your child is doing and is interested in. So send in your subscriptions.—T.

The American Annals for September contains what seems to be a quite complete report of the meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf at Winnipeg which has proved very interesting reading to those of us who were not privileged to attend the meeting. Among the things decided upon was to take over the matter of certification of teachers on a plan somewhat similar to that started by the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf. The report is followed by President Gruver's very able address and by Arthur G. Norris' article, also read at the convention, entitled a Review and a Prophecy in which he predicts that the present relative prominence of literary and industrial work in our schools will be reversed, even though he says that a lack of English is one of the hardest obstacles the deaf have to overcome. Another interesting article is the one on Rhythm by

Miss Carter of the North Dakota school.—T.

OFFICERS OF SCHOOL GIVE ONE DAY'S WAGES

Helena, Montana

September 10, 1931

To the Head of Every Department of
the State of Montana.

Dear Sir:

We find that, owing to the drouth and unemployment situation in some of the counties of this state, that the counties cannot care for all of their destitute residents, and that it behooves every person employed to assist in the aid of our less fortunate citizens. Hence, as state employees, we feel that it is our duty to lead in offering assistance. We are enclosing a card for each employee in your department to sign, authorizing the state auditor to withhold from his or her salary warrant one day's pay each month for a period of six months. This method is suggested as a matter of convenience in collecting the pledges and to save overhead expense.

When Montana state employees are signed up we are reasonably certain that all county, city, and school district employees will follow our lead. Montana citizens have never failed in the past and we are hoping for a generous response to this plan.

Have cards signed and returned to this office without delay so we may have them before the September pay rolls arrive.

Sincerely yours,

STATE BOARD OF EXAMINERS.

By W. L. Fitzsimmons, Clerk.

In spite of the unparalleled drouth which has laid a heavy hand upon a large section of the state our school has opened with an attendance never surpassed at this date. Teachers, new and old as well as pupils, are taking up the work with an enthusiasm that promises success.—T.

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THE CRIME OF SOME PARENTS

In the majority of cases parents of deaf children are eager to place them in some school where they can be educated and fitted as far as possible, for the unequal struggle which awaits them. Strange to say, however, there are others who deliberately deny such children the God-given right of education. They allow them to grow up in

ignorance, burdens to themselves and to society. Some of these parents plead in excuse their great affection for their afflicted children and their unwillingness to be separated from them. Others simply keep them at home for the work they can do.

We, who are blessed with hearing and speech, and have enjoyed the advantages of education, know that its worth is above all price, and if we count it our greatest treasure, how inestimable must be its value to the deaf.

Think for a moment of the pitiable condition of an uneducated deaf-mute. He sees the bright sunlight of heaven, but he does not know who guides the sun in its course. At night he looks up to the myriad of twinkling stars and wonders what they are. He sees the trees bear fruit in their season; the fields grow green and then brown again; the snow of winter, and the flowers in summer; but he does not know why it is so. He is conscious that he lives and moves and has his being, but he does not know the Author of his life. The more active his mind, the worse for him, for it is always striving for what it cannot attain, searching for what it cannot find, trying to understand what it cannot fathom. His life here is only an unhappy existence and he does not know there is any hope beyond the grave. These are the consequences in many cases which parents must answer for, and the picture is not overdrawn.

Take a deaf child when he is old enough and when his mind is beginning to inquire into the reason and origin of things and begin to explain to him, as only a trained teacher can, his first lessons in life. See how eagerly he grasps at things hitherto beyond his reach; note the bright sparkle of his eyes and his looks of gratitude whenever a point is explained. It is compensation to the teacher for his patient endeavors and makes him feel that he is doing the Master's work. Would that the over-affectionate or avaricious parents could see it?

—The Belfast Messenger.

Department for the Deaf

MISS SERUMGARD'S CLASS

The little boys went to town last Saturday. We bought some suckers, gum, popcorn, candy bars and cocoanut.

All the boys went for a walk with Mr. Watts last Sunday. He bought many suckers. He gave them to us. We thanked him.

We ate pancakes and syrup yesterday morning.—Tom Berg.

We went to town last Saturday. The girls bought some things. I bought a penpoint and two suckers. They were brown and red. Their names were "root beer" and "cherry." I ate them at the show Sunday night. They were good. The show was funny.

Clarice Petrick.

Tommy Bailey has many letters. He is happy.

Bobby Guerre's mother and father came to see him. He is a smart boy.

Cyrena Ingram saw a black and white cat last Sunday.

Fred Lavoie has a long black pencil.

Edith Johnson received a dime from her father and mother.

William Craig is a new boy in our room.

There are six boys and five girls in our class.

Lillian Cutler lives in Deer Lodge. She did not come to school last year.

Rea Davis likes to talk. He likes to play.

Evelyn Higden has some pretty beads. They are pink.



MISS MURPHY'S CLASS

Today is Wednesday. The sun is not shining.

I received a box from home last night. I got some cookies, four apples, four oranges and some candy.

Teddy and I fought yesterday afternoon. Teddy was weak.—Arthur Sylvester.

We played out doors last night. Annie and I skated yesterday.

I received a letter from Rose last week.

I wrote a letter to my sister last week.

Barbara Riedinger.

Annie's birthday was September 22. She

is eleven years old. We had a party in the afternoon. Miss Murphy bought a cake and some grapes. We played games. We had a good time.—Dale Glasser.

Maurice is sick this morning.

Richard and Arthur received boxes last night. Arthur got some Hallowe'en candy in his box.

John and I helped Miss Murphy yesterday afternoon. We carried some flower pots from her bed room to her school room.

Leonard Mount.

Miss Miller received a letter from Miss Spencer yesterday afternoon.

We shall not go to study hall until November.

There are eight boys and girls in my class. Richard Mullins.

Hallowe'en will soon be here. We shall have a party in the Gym on October 31

A new girl came to school yesterday. Her name is Adele Murdo.

I got a new dress and hat two weeks ago. The dress is pink and the hat is tan.

Annie Kombol.

We had a good dinner yesterday

I had a bath last night.

I have on some new shoes.

Neva Jimison.



MRS. MCCARTHY'S CLASS

Mr. Watts threw some candy to the deaf boys last Sunday. I caught some of it.

Ruth Cox came to school last night.

I have a new watch. It cost ninety-eight cents.—Jack Ruddy.

Miss Alguire gave some flowers to Mrs. McCarthy for our school room. I like the flowers. They are pretty.

I got a letter last Saturday from my father. My father works in a sugar factory. He will send some gym shoes to me soon.

James O'Brien.

I got a letter from my sister last week. She said my little nephew, Georgie, had a new tooth. Georgie is nine months old. He is fat. He has blue eyes and white hair. He laughs all the time. He is cute and sweet.

Dorothy Saffell.

I have a new suit. I got it yesterday at the store. It is brown. I have two new ties. One

tie is red, the other is blue.—Eugene Boggio.

We have nine new pictures of Indians in our school room. We like the pictures. They are pretty.—Orin Miles.

I got a box from my mother this morning. I am very happy. A clothes-brush, a hair-brush, some apples and some bread called "pavitesa" were in the box. I shall thank my mother for the box.

Mrs. Merck gave me some of my medicine this morning. It tasted so good. I liked it.
Barbara Johnson.



MRS. WATTS' CLASS

Mrs. Watts put her Hallowe'en stickers on the blackboard. Yesterday was the first of October. We are happy.

This afternoon I will write a letter to my home. Last Friday Bertha and I received two packages.

Ida and I played with roller skates. We had lots of fun. We saw a hat and Molly picked up some rocks and threw them at it last night.

Tomorrow afternoon we shall go to town. In four more weeks we shall go to a party for Hallowe'en.—Katherine Noyd.

There is a new boy in my class. His name is George Standifer. He came from Washington.

Bab will get a package this afternoon.

Mrs. Watts put some Hallowe'en stickers on the blackboard. It looks better.—Mollie Sweet.

This morning I met Dr. Griffin and asked him where my glasses were. He told me that he had fixed them.

Last summer I shot two eagles with my gun. I shot four times. After a while I saw a long black porcupine. I shot it.—George Standifer.

Mrs. Watts has a picture for Hallowe'en. She put some Hallowe'en stickers on the blackboard. Dr. Griffin comes to our room everyday. He talks to Mrs. Watts.

I saw many chickens when I went to walk. A woman, Miss Lillard and Mrs. Merck talked about the farm. I saw a little cat.

I will go to sew on Monday and Tuesday. We shall go to the P. H. Brown Society on October 10th.—Kate Boggio.

Mr. Taylor put George Standifer in the fifth grade in my class.

I have many good marks. I like to study hard.

Yesterday afternoon Hildegard, Mollie and I played outdoors. Hildegard always teases me and I am so tired of her. A few days ago some of the girls and I played outside. We saw a hat. We picked up some stones and

threw them at it.—Eunice Brandt.

George Standifer came here. George is from Washington.

Maybe my mother will come on Christmas. My family came here last June.—Eddy Petek.

The basement is not finished yet. They will finish the basement after a while.

I did not make shoes this week. I helped wash the basement windows.—Bozo Janich.



LOCAL NEWS

Florence Reinke, Girls' Reporter.

There are eleven new girls this year in this department.

Myrtle Dyrdaahl is getting big and fat. We love to tease her.

Edna Kupfer received some salted fish from her home.

Neva Jimison, Evelyn Higden and Edith Johsson had chicken pox.

Dorothy Saffell has a new step father. She is glad to have a new step father.

Florence Driscoll's aunt and cousin came to visit her and took her out for a car ride. She said that she had a grand time.

Mollie Sweet's friend came to see her for a while. Her friend gave her a lovely box of chocolate candy.

Rose Killsnight's sister will come here for school some time this year. Rose is glad that her sister is coming soon.

Montana Parr, one of our graduates, spent the night visiting with the girls. The girls seemed very glad to see her.

Frances LaTray has often been sick since she came to school. She may go home some day. We are sorry for her.

Ruth Cox came to school late but Alice did not come to school. They have parted for the first time in all lives this year. We miss Alice.

Hildegard Wudel said that maybe her parents will move to South Dakota before spring. She got a package from her sister a few days ago.

This year Gertie Smidt takes her eighth grade courses. She may graduate from the eighth grade this year.

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Barbara Johnson's mother came to see her while Barbara was sick in the hospital two weeks ago.

Rose Churchill just came back to school. Minnie Kowis and Rose visited each other through the summer. They said that they had a fine time.

Cyrena Ingram's folks and some friends will come to see her for Christmas. She said that she can't wait.

One of the saddest things that ever happened is that Mona Frazier's cousin, Mr. Horace Frazier was shot by his brother accidentally. She has our sympathy.

Eunice Brandt's brother gave her a lovely necklace of beads. This is the best necklace of beads that she ever had.

Ida Biavaschi got a box of grapes from her father. Her father runs a fruit farm in California. She has not seen her father since she was small. She hopes that she will see him very soon.

Bertha and Katherine Noyd's mother and brother, Albert came to visit them for a while last Thursday. Their folks brought two boxes of apples which grew at their home. The Noyds had very good crops this year.

Laura Manza's folks and her friend came to visit Laura last week and they took her for a picnic. She said that she surely had a swell time. Her father bought her a new Ford car last month. She is going to learn how to drive the car next summer.

Adeline and Helen Chinadle think that they may take the marcelling course in school in Great Falls in the winter. Some day they will run their own beauty shop. They were graduated from High School for the Deaf in the Class of 1931.



LOCAL NEWS

Arthur Thomas, Boys' Reporter.

Edward Baker got a letter saying that his parents would move to Sunny Side which is about 12 miles from Great Falls. He said he would surely be glad to live with them there next spring.

Billy Mayer's parents came over to see him at our school and took him with them for a long ride on the fourth of October. He was sure glad to have a dandy time with them.

Edward Olson is going to spend lots of time with his parents at the end of this week. He said he'd like to go to see the football game there.

There are three new big boys named John Street and George Standifer and Doran Stoltenberg. They used to go to school in other states. They said they liked our school here quite well.

Buddy Evans spent much time with his friend, Arthur Sylvester in Wyoming last summer. They enjoyed their vacation there.

Paul Saffell's brother brought him and his sister, Dorothy in his Nash car to Boulder when they came for school. Their brother left them and went back to Billings. They enjoyed their trip to Boulder.

Maurice Schoenberg was sure glad to come back to school here. He worked on the road very hard and earned some money to buy some new clothes for school.

On the fourth of July Roy Tuggle went with his brother to Fromberg and they enjoyed seeing two baseball games there. They went to a dance that evening and had a dandy time there.

Emil Ehret came to school on Saturday, October 10. He told us that he and his father worked on their farm much harder than ever before. He said he would hope to have some good crops next year.

Mr. Kemp, the instructor of the printing office, has two new boys named John Street and George Standifer. He hopes they will do the best they can.

Doran Stoltenberg told us that he was going home with his father to hunt ducks.

Miss Mildred Alguire, the housemother of little boys, has three new little boys named Forest Groves, Bozo Kosanovich and John Fizwilliams.

Lewis Howard's birthday was on the tenth of October. He received a package containing a chocolate cake, some peaches, apples and candy. He gave a few pieces of the cake to some of the boys.

Edward Baker's sister, Lona had a new baby on the tenth of October. He is anxious to see how her baby looks.

Lyle Olsen was proud of a photo of himself which his aunt sent to him.

DEPARTMENT FOR THE DEAF

(Continued from Page 5.)

Butte. I stayed with my brother about three weeks and then I stayed with a friend.

On the Fourth of July my brother-in-law and sister came from Bitter Root. Frank was going to get a job and when he had a week off, we were all going along to Bitter Root. He got a job but worked just a little while. They planned to stay in Butte.—Billy Maxwell.



MUSIC NOTES

By Miss Donnelly

Kenneth Ricketts is studying "Badinage," by Victor Herbert.

Everett Cummings has completed "Narcissus" by Ethelbert Nevin.

Floyd McDowell is studying "The Spinning Song" by Ellenreich.

David Mainwaring is studying "Meditation" by C. S. Morrison.

Marshall Brondum is studying "Mighty Lak' A Rose" by Ethelbert Nevin.

In chorus we have been studying "Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life" by Victor Herbert.

it to a vacant lot and burned them.

One day their mother said, "Children I would like for you to gather the apples from the old apple tree in the back yard." They were glad to do it, and Frank ran and got a ladder and put it against the tree. Then he climbed the tree and picked the apples. He threw them down to the ground and Nellie picked them up and put them into the wheelbarrow. When the wheelbarrow was full they pushed it to the house and carried the apples in pails to the cellar. Their mother gave them ten cents a piece for helping her.

What do you think they bought with their money?



BETTY AND FIDO

Betty was sick for a long time. After awhile she got better. Then she played with her dog, Fido again. She put long lines on his collar. She played that the lines were reins and Fido was a horse. She ran up and down the room driving Fido. Soon she became tired. She sat down on a sofa to rest. Fido climbed up into her lap. He was not a horse any more but a little pet dog.

CHILDREN'S PAGE

BY MISS SADIE LILLARD

Vol. XXXI October, 1931 No. 1

ACROSTIC

F—rost and fun.

A—pples red,

L—eaves below,

L—eaves o'erheard—

All together make the FALL—

Dearest season of them all!—Selected.



HALLOWE'EN

Hallowe'en night Tom and Fred had pumpkins faces. They put lighted candles inside. The pumpkin faces looked very funny. Their mother let them go out on the sidewalk. They hid behind the trees. They held out the pumpkin faces. They tried to frighten the people passing by. It was great fun.



THE GRAPES

Mary's and Archie's mother was sick. They were very sorry. They went to town and bought some

large white grapes for her. Mary carried them home in a paper bag. The children gave the grapes to their mother. She liked them. They tasted sweet.



MISS OCTOBER

October came to town one day,
Dressed up in green and red,
With shining wreaths of golden rod
About her pretty head.

Then old Jack Frost he came along,
In shining armor bright,
And cut October's flowers down
All in a single night.—Selected.

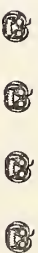


A SPIDER

A spider made a web.
It tried to catch a fly.
A spider has eight legs.
It has eight eyes.
Some spiders are black, others are brown.
What does a spider eat?
What does a spider do?

TO PLAY

1. The boys ——— ball every afternoon.
2. Edith ——— with her doll last Saturday.
3. Joe ——— next summer.
4. We ——— not ——— in school.
5. Tom ——— with his brother yesterday.
6. The boys and girls ——— out of doors every day.
7. We ——— a new game yesterday.
8. ——— you ——— with me tomorrow?
9. James ——— not ——— out of doors yesterday.
10. ——— you ——— ball last summer?



THE WHEELBARROW

Frank had a little red wheelbarrow. He and his little sister Nellie had great fun pushing it around. Sometimes Nellie sat in it and took a ride. Frank liked to help his mother and often went to the store and brought things home for her in his wheelbarrow. When the October winds blew hard and the brown leaves came dancing down Frank and Nellie went out-of-doors and raked them up into a pile. Then they put the leaves into the wheelbarrow and pushed

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Boulder, Montana

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